

WALLACE FURNITURE CO.,

Specials for Saturday:

One Estey Organ, price \$125, now \$78
One Brass Bed, price \$45, now \$25

One 3-Piece Bedroom Suit, price \$34, now \$18
One Massive Oak Bed Room Suit, price \$110, now \$75

One 5-Piece Parlor Suit, price \$25, now \$18
One Massive Oak Bed Room Suit, price \$110, now \$75

Goods are moving so fast that the rebate is not liable to last long.

This Store Will Remain Open During Evenings.

LOOKS TO REYNOLDS.

Banker Newton Will Hold Him for Loan Made to Mrs. Chadwick.

DEPENDS UPON AN AFFIDAVIT

He Says Cleveland Banker Certified That He Held \$5,000,000 in Securities Belonging to Mrs. Chadwick. Upon This Showing Loan Was Made

Boston, Dec. 10.—With reference to the statement of Rev. Charles A. Eaton of Cleveland that he assisted in having introduced Mrs. C. L. Chadwick and Herbert D. Newton, though he was well acquainted with the woman, Mr. Newton said:

"All I've got to say is this: I don't see why, simply because a man appears to be a minister of the gospel, he should not step forth in man fashion and take his medicine like the rest of us."

Concerning the crediting of Mr. Newton with having for a settlement through John D. Rockefeller, on the assumption that he would not wish to have the pastor's name dragged into the affair, Mr. Newton said:

"There is no truth in that report. I have had hopes of a settlement, but not through Mr. Rockefeller. Mrs. Chadwick represented to me that she had certain securities in the care of Ira Reynolds, and I was shown an affidavit signed by him stating that he had in his possession stocks and bonds belonging to her valued at \$5,000,000 and upwards. I don't understand that there is any question concerning the genuineness of this affidavit and on that rests my case."

"Did you see the securities in question, Mr. Newton?"

"I did not. I don't consider it necessary, considering the name signed to the notes and Mr. Reynolds's name as voucher for her ownership of the \$5,000,000 in securities."

Did Not See the Securities.

"I took the trouble to visit Cleveland. I did not succeed in seeing Mr. Reynolds but I was assured by one who must have known that the securities were actually in existence and were in Mr. Reynolds's care."

Asked if he could give any description of the securities, Mr. Newton said: "A list of them was submitted to me and this list was accompanied by a sworn statement from Mrs. Chadwick's sentimental income from the securities was \$175,000. The face value of these securities, I was assured, exceeded \$5,000,000."

New York, Dec. 10.—After a day's wrangling with her counsel as to whether she should waive examination and go to Cleveland, Mrs. Chadwick finally consented to remain another night in the Tombs, but expressed the hope that she might leave there today.

Mrs. Chadwick had made up her mind to ignore the advice of her local counsel, Messrs. Carpenter and Powers, and go to Cleveland to stand trial there, when late in the afternoon she received a telegram from her Cleveland counsel, Judge Ashbaugh, asking her not to return to Cleveland just yet. This telegram caused her to remain over night.

Lawyer Carpenter then notified Marshal Honkel of her intention and the marshal and United States Commissioner Shields announced that they would not remain at their office after the usual closing hour on her account, as they did the previous night. "We could have obtained bail, were it not for the notoriety attached to the case," Lawyer Carpenter said.

Prisoner's Appetite Improves.

Mrs. Chadwick was led to her cell in the Tombs prison by an attendant about 4 o'clock. To the matron Mrs. Chadwick said:

"I am glad I am not going to Cleveland tonight. I am tired enough to sleep well, I think, even behind those awful bars. It has been extremely trying day and I am thankful that it is over. I do not care to go through any more such ordeals."

In her cell Mrs. Chadwick ate a hearty supper. She had coffee and cake, sprinkled with grated onion, and oranges. The matron said Mrs. Chadwick showed a marked improvement over her condition in the morning.

After eating Mrs. Chadwick lay on her cot and said it was the first peaceful moment she had had since

her troubles in New York began.

Cleveland, Dec. 10.—According to a story published here, three packages of securities belonging to Mrs. Chadwick and in the possession of Ira Reynolds, supposed to contain \$5,000,000 worth of collateral, was opened. It is declared that while the face value of the securities was \$5,000,000, the actual value is nothing.

It is also stated that this package was in a safe deposit vault in Jersey City until Thursday, when it was taken out and brought to this city by Ira Reynolds.

CONFLUENCE.

interesting items from Somerset County's Hustling Town.

Confluence, Dec. 9.—The corner band gave a small serenade in front of Wm. Barnes' restaurant last night and rendered some very nice music, which was very much appreciated and enjoyed by Mr. Bowers and family.

C. E. Yeagley, our up-to-date restaurant man, says business is not very brisk at present.

Thomas Flanigan, the saw mill man, is going to move his saw mill back to town and saw the timber on the A. Corristan holding north of town on a 90-acre tract.

Charles N. Flanigan of Outcrop is visiting his parents here. Mr. and Mrs. John Flanigan, of Outcrop street.

Services in the M. E. Church Sunday, December 11, as follows: Class meeting, 9:30 A. M.; preaching by the pastor, Rev. Thomas Charlesworth, at 10:30 A. M.; Sunday school at 2 P. M.; Junior Epworth League, 7 P. M. A special program has been prepared for the Epworth League. Don't miss it.

B. Korlin, who has been doing some repairs on G. G. Groff's late residence says he is ready for another job.

Harrison Rush of Lower Turkeyfoot was transacting business in Confluence today.

Nicholas Parnell and his brother Thad, were circulating among their friends in Confluence and doing some shopping.

Amos Kurtz of Addison township was in town doing some shopping today.

Confidence people pay a good price for butter and eggs.

James Colborn says he has filled all orders for cattle and will not handle any more in large lots until spring. He will buy some occasionally.

The slonding is fine here today. The snow that fell last night has added greatly to make a bright day.

L. M. Linsinger of Charleston was seen on our streets today.

W. H. Bowman, the Henry Clay township sale officer, was circulating among his friends here today.

Marshall Burnworth and his son, J. R. Burnworth, was doing some shopping here today.

The following unclaimed letters are advertised at the postoffice here by Postmaster T. K. Pullin: Charles Anderson, W. P. Connelton, F. H. Hughes, Geo. Lowe, Nice Miller, Harry H. McEntire, Thos. Murty, John Worl, Gen. Sullivan, Fred Younk, D. G. Younk, and Box 150.

Robert Parnell and Harvey Lancaster of Somersetfield were callers in town Wednesday.

Earl Tizze, teacher of Bidwell, was seen on our streets today.

Miss Annie Butler of Uniontown is visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Miss Cora Stark of Addison was in town Saturday.

Miss Anna Hall is visiting friends in Uniontown.

The recovered sets for Curren's Italian Boys Orchestra are now on sale at A. T. Cropper's dry goods store.

raw McNair's on Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Clara Speers of Beaver Creek is working for Mrs. Bowman for the past two weeks. She is a girl who is not afraid of work and she deserves praise for her tidiness.

Andrew McNair butchered on Tuesday. One of the hogs dressed about 400 pounds.

The snow fell very fast on Monday. The brown earth was dressed in a robe of white before night came.

A sled was seen on Tuesday morning headed towards Confluence. It was the first sled out this winter in this section of the country and the driver said he was rushing the season, but he thought he would have a sled ride as he did not have any sled ride since last winter.

The protracted meeting broke up Tuesday night at Mt. Zion. They will take their members in on Friday evening.

A small boy from Port Hill asked this question: What did papa say when you asked him for his hard? His answer was: He gave me his foot.

Mrs. Lulu Glover was visiting her friends and relatives close to Confluence last week.

Miss Sullivan, who is the teacher at Beaver Creek, was seen at Mt. Zion Tuesday night.

The teachers of Fayette county are preparing to attend county institute, which will be held at Uniontown from December 12 to 15.

Dr. Area, from Conneltsville, was visiting at Jack Coe's last week.

Fayette County employs 613 teachers. The largest township is Dunbar, North Union comes next. The former employs 73 teachers and the latter employs 52 teachers.

Mrs. Robert Wilson has been sick for the last few weeks out is improving some at this writing.

Samuel Gower was seen in this section on Tuesday.

NEW HAVEN.

Local Matters From the Sister Borough Across the Youghiogheny.

Rev. W. H. Gladden of Greenwood returned home today from Stilltown where he has been the guests of friends for the past few days.

Mrs. Scott Dunn of Flatwoods is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Arnold, of Philadelphia.

Miss Nellie Penn, a teacher in Somersetfield, came home Friday evening and will spend her two weeks vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Penn of Riverside street.

Mr. W. H. Gladden of Main street was the guest of friends at Broad Ford Friday.

The seniors are arranging for an entertainment to be held shortly after the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGinn of Hotel Columbia, were at Dunbar this morning attending the funeral services of the late E. P. Doonan.

Harry Du-more of Main street was in Uniontown Friday on business.

W. R. Dunn of Flatwoods was in town Friday on business.

Miss Beatrice Patterson, a teacher at Lorton station, arrived home Friday evening and will spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cooper Patterson.

Charles Cason of Second street was a business caller in Uniontown Friday.

Mr. Henry, vice principal of the New Haven schools, was presented a very handsome cushion by the members of the O. C. S.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Live News Notes Gathered From All Parts of the Town.

Prof. Watson, who holds a dance each Wednesday evening in Market Hall wishes to announce to regular scholars, and all those desiring to become proficient in the art of dancing, that he will open a class in McElwee's Hall, 111 Pleasant, on Tuesday, December 13. Gentlemen, 50c; ladies, 25c; or 75c a couple.

Holiday books and stationery at W. E. Tannehill & Bro.

Mrs. Thomas Knish of Humbert is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Mary Sullivan of East Main street.

Ellsworth Deans of Dickerson Run was in town Friday.

Home dressed hogs at W. S. Kroger's meat market, 7c per pound.

Francis Hickey of Peasieville was calling on friends in town Friday.

Mrs. Fosselman of Indian Creek was shopping in town Friday.

The latest line of writing paper is in town at R. E. Porter & Bro.

Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Huston of South Pittsburgh street returned home Friday from Pittsburgh where they had been attending the semi-annual convention of the Forester Missions.

The First National Bank of Conneltsville has a surplus more than double its capital. Pays interest on checking accounts at 2 per cent. on savings accounts at 1 per cent.

W. D. Seebach, editor for the Bell Telephone Company, was in Pittsburgh Friday on business.

W. E. Tannehill & Bro. are agents for the Oliver Typewriter and Paul E. Wirtz fountain pens.

Mrs. Catherine Whipple of Smithfield was the guest of friends in town Friday evening.

Kirk Henderson, A. W. Bishop and J. H. Risbeck were in Pittsburgh on Friday.

Bright Chat From Fayette County's Longest Borough.

Fairchance, Dec. 9.—Mrs. George Parrel returned home yesterday accompanied by her sister Jennie.

Mrs. A. S. Hazan and son were calling in Uniontown today.

Mrs. Brandt was shopping in Uniontown today.

The funeral of Miss Lizzie Laughrey will be held Sunday afternoon from the house. Interment in Hick's Cemetery.

John McIntyre's son is somewhat better.

Jack Laughrey is seriously ill at present.

Annie Sheets doesn't seem to get much better.

Mrs. Will Price is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Speer, of Dunbar.

Mrs. Edwin Reese died yesterday from typhoid fever and pneumonia.

She leaves a husband and two small children. Her maiden name was Zella Lohr.

Tonight the vases and velvet cushion will be given to the one holding the most votes at the Sons of America oyster supper and box social.

Dr. Hazan was transacting business in Uniontown today.

25 Cents a Month For The Daily Courier delivered at your door.

LAXAKOLA TABLETS DO IT.

No Other Remedy So Sure to Cure Constipation.

Laxakola tablets is the only laxative that acts as a tonic to the whole system, strengthening the organs and purifying the blood. They will cure the most confirmed case of constipation after every other remedy has failed.

With your bowels and stomach free from waste and impurities with your kidneys and liver working naturally and your blood pure and rich, backaches, headaches, dizziness, constipation, mud-dy, yellow complexion, and all similar troubles will vanish, and you will feel and look strong, healthy and vigorous. Because of their purity, pleasant taste and gentle, yet effective action, the most delicate invalids can take them without any disagreeable or harmful after effects.

J. C. Moore and L. M. Hodgekiss recommended Laxakola to their customers with every confidence and guarantee you will get relief from the very first dose.

Try them, and if they prove in the least disappointing the druggist will buy your quantity back.

Wanted.

WANTED—WOMEN IN THIS vicinity to appear at a monthly magazine for women. No canvassing for subscriptions. \$3.00 per copy for a few hours work. Will not interfere with your present duties. Address, EDITH L. FINE CO., 1001 Madison, C. S. A. D. 11, N. Y.

Hotel Wyman.

Under new management. Hot and cold baths on each floor. Rooms en suite with private baths. Rates \$2.00 to \$3.00 per day.

Q. MARIETTA, Proprietor.

COAL!

I am now prepared to furnish the best Butter-moore Coal at \$2.25 a load delivered.

HARRY CUNNINGHAM, Call Tri-State 3322.

Hotel Wyman.

Under new management. Hot and cold baths on each floor. Rooms en suite with private baths. Rates \$2.00 to \$3.00 per day.

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HARRY CUNNINGHAM, Call Tri-State 3322.

UNION SUPPLY CO. STORES

—Offer Many Good—
SUGGESTIONS For CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

The prosperous time that the country is now enjoying means plenty of money for everybody, and plenty of money assists us all in having a Bright and Merry Christmas.

Best Christmas Gifts, Wonderful Bargains for All AT UNION SUPPLY COMPANY.

We have what you want for Father, for Mother, for Baby Boy, for Baby Girl, for Big Brother, for Big Sister, for Husband, for Wife, New Novelties, Many Staples. Our Stores are regular Kris Kingle Headquarters.

You Will Want a Turkey and Many Good Things to Eat

Leave your orders with us. The preparations we are making in our Grocery and Meat Departments are very extensive. You can all be provided for, you will get the choicest goods in the market, you will have them furnished at the most reasonable, actually the lowest prices, and delivered to your homes. Everything in good time; no disappointments.

Good Lines of Toys for the Children.

We have made special preparations to supply the Toy Trade this Christmas. Our stocks are large and the prices are especially low. Be sure to look them over carefully and we feel sure you will conclude it is to your interest to buy from us.

==UNION SUPPLY CO.==

52—Department Stores—52
Located in Fayette, Westmoreland and Allegheny Counties

COAL!

I am now prepared to furnish the best Butter-moore Coal at \$2.25 a load delivered.

HARRY CUNNINGHAM, Call Tri-State 3322.

Hotel Wyman.

Under new management. Hot and cold baths on each floor. Rooms en suite with private baths. Rates \$2.00 to \$3.00 per day.

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Your Guarantee

THE SIGN OF BEER EXCELLENCE

Stands for a pure, healthful tonic drink.

Use it judiciously and it will do you good—ask your doctor.

Delicious—but no dearer than ordinary kinds.

At all bars and cafes.

Connellsville Brewery.

10c a copy; \$1 a year

McClure's Magazine

is "the cleanest, most stimulating, meatiest general magazine for the family," says one of the million who read it every month. It is without question

"The Best at Any Price"

Great features are promised for next year—six or more whole-some interesting short stories in every number, continued stories, beautiful pictures in colors, and articles by such famous writers as Ida M. Tarbell, Lincoln Steffens, Ray Stannard Baker, John La Farge, William Allen White, and Charles Wagner. Get all of it into your home by taking advantage of

Special Offer

Send \$1.00 before January 31, 1905, for a subscription for the year 1905 and we will send you a copy of the December number of 1904—fourteen months for \$1.00 or the price of twelve. Address: MCCLURE'S, 48 East 23rd Street, New York City. Write for agents' terms.

A Product of Fayette County, Pennsylvania.

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Connelville, Pa.

THE COURIER COMPANY, Publishers.

H. P. SNYDER,
President and Managing Editor.
J. M. STIMMELL,
Secretary and Treasurer.

Office, The Courier Building, 127 1/2 Main Street, Connelville, Pa.

SUBSCRIPTION.
DAILY, \$3.00 per year; 10 per copy.
WEEKLY, \$1.00 per year; 20 per copy.

ADVERTISING.

The Daily and Weekly Courier in combination make the best available newspaper advertising medium in the Connelville and surrounding country. The Daily Courier, thoroughly covers Connelville and all the surrounding towns, including Connelville, Moyer, Pennsville, Valley, Everson, Scottsville, Mt. Pleasant, Altoona, Tarr and Ruffalo, New Haven, Brookville, Trotter, Rogersville, Leisach, No. 1, Leisach, No. 2, Vanderbilt, East Liberty, Dickerson Run, and Dawson; Broad Ford, Morlan Summit, Spring Grove and Perryopolis, Star Junction, Victoria, Layton, Jacob's Creek and Smithton; Wheeler, Danbar, Mt. Braddock, Percy, Youngstown, Leont, Redstone Junction, Fairchance, Smithfield and Ft. Marion; Ohio, Confluence, Ursula, Humbert, Sonoma, Friendsville, Jackson and Rockwood. It also circulates very liberal number of copies in Uniontown. Its own circulation is printed every week in these columns. The statistics prove it to have the largest circulation of any daily paper in Connelville or Uniontown. Schedule of advertising rates furnished on application.

Address all communications to
THE COURIER COMPANY,
127 1/2 Main Street, Connelville, Pa.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

State of Pennsylvania, county of Fayette, ss:
Before me, the subscriber, a Notary Public within and for said county and State, personally appeared John H. Litzner, who being duly sworn according to law, did depose and say, to-wit: That he is foreman of the press room of The Courier, a daily newspaper published in Connelville, Pa., and that the number of papers printed and circulated during the week ending Saturday, December 3, 1904, was as follows:

Nov. 28	3,507
Nov. 29	3,516
Nov. 30	3,593
Dec. 1	3,594
Dec. 2	3,560
Dec. 3	3,533

And further sayeth not.
JOHN H. LITZNER,
I, Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of December, 1904.
JOHN KURTZ, Notary Public.

SATURDAY EVENING,
DECEMBER 10, 1904.

RADICALS ARE WEAK.

Leaders of the Democracy Need to Mend Their Logic.

Official election returns show that there were 630,000 plutocrats in Illinois Nov. 8. All of them voted for Roosevelt. Some of them are plutocrats because they own stocks and bonds, others because they had accounts in the savings banks and still others because they were selling corn at 50 cents a bushel and wheat at \$1. They were not an inconsiderable lot of men. They did not object to conditions which made them rich. They did not yearn for a change. They were not ungrateful. They were not dull or slow of understanding. With great enthusiasm they voted to continue the national administration under which they had prospered. They did not attribute all their blessings to the government, but they felt that a change of government was a risk that need not be taken.

Mr. Bryan says the election was carried by the plutocrats. Either we must hold that the 630,000 Roosevelt voters in Illinois were plutocrats or that they were bought by men who had more money than they had. Who was it that had the funds to send out to purchase 630,000 stalwart voters of the Prairie State? We are not exactly informed. It could not have been the trusts, because they were not interested in the Illinois election. It could not have been the Republican national committee, because it sent little or no money to Illinois. The Democratic committee, conceded the state to the Republicans months before the election was held. They did not send a dollar into Illinois to stem the Republican tide, nor did they make a pretense at keeping the Republicans from "buying." The state was abandoned by common consent to Roosevelt as not being much better fighting ground than Pennsylvania. By the way, how does it happen that that state returns so large a Republican majority? Was it also carried by the plutocrats, or did the overwhelming vote in Pennsylvania represent, as in Illinois, only popular sentiment and affection for Republican principles and policies?

Visionaries, cranks and lunatics, marshaled by Mr. Bryan and guided by Debs, Watson, Darrow and their like, will have a lot of trouble in explaining how the Republican vote piled up in states where it was not needed nor expected and where it could not have been influenced by monetary considerations.

The radicals are weak, too, when they suggest that the adoption of policies or theories of government directly antagonistic to those which triumphed in the late election will result in Democratic success. There is no sense in saying that because Roosevelt was elected as the representative of certain principles the advocacy of principles utterly repugnant to those which he stood for will bring about Democratic victory.

The leaders of the disheveled Democracy need to mend their logic as well as their manners. How they can argue with a show of reason that extreme radical doctrines will win where milder doctrines failed to follow at the present writing can even attempt to find out—Chicago Tribune.

A drinking man grasps at a straw.

SERMONS TOMORROW.

What the Ministers Will Preach on From the Local Pulpits.

PREPARATIONS FOR CHRISTMAS

Occupy the Time in Most of the Local Congregations—Rev. Watson Will Talk on St. Louis Exposition Tomorrow.

Christian Church, C. M. Watson, pastor. The regular services of the church will be held at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Sunday School meets at 9:30 A. M. and the C. E. Society at 6:45 P. M. Under the auspices of the Sunday school the pastor will give a talk on his recent trip to St. Louis on Tuesday evening at 7:30. The same will be illustrated with stereoscopic pictures and is not only for the Sunday School but members of the church and their friends as well.

South Side Baptist Church will hold religious services tomorrow as follows: Sunday School at 10:00 A. M., Charles Buttermore, superintendent; morning sermon at 11:00 o'clock A. M., by the pastor, Rev. Lin M. Jacob, subject, "A Mighty Spiritual Awakening the Need of the Hour." Young People's meeting at 7 o'clock P. M., Miss Beale Moore, leader, subject, "The Power of Habit." Lesson, Rom. 8:1-5. Evening sermon at 7:30, subject, "Some Problems of Life Answered." The church seems to have taken on a new lease of life in preparing for the Christmas celebration. This church will enjoy the services of Rev. Lyons of the Pennsylvania Baptist Church Sunday evening, December 18. The question topics in the Wednesday evening prayer meetings are awakening a deeper interest in that work. Come in and worship with us. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

The Rev. Dr. Cartwright will conduct the regular services and preach appropriate Advent sermons tomorrow in the morning at 10:30 in Trinity Church, New Haven; in the afternoon at 3 o'clock in St. John's Church, Dunbar; and in the evening at 7:30 in St. Bartholomew's Church, Scottdale. Sunday School at each church at the usual time. All persons are cordially invited to attend.

United Brethren Church, Crawford avenue, W. V. Barnhart, pastor. Bible School at 10 A. M., Y. P. C. U. Society will meet at 6:30 P. M., preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Subject, "Hindrances to the Holy Spirit in Our Lives," evening subject, "The Passion for Souls." Services each evening next week except Saturday evening. All persons are welcome at all of these services.

The First Baptist Church, stone building South Pittsburg Street, near the library. A marked advance in spirituality was witnessed in the meeting last Sunday evening, when the pastor pictured the sufferings of our Savior on Calvary and pointed out some of the truths there revealed. When the invitation was given three young people asked for prayers, and it is believed that at least two of those, two fine young men of the Baraca Class, are truly converted. The more devoted members are hoping and praying that this may be but the beginning of a deep and far-reaching revival in this city, during which God will draw many precious souls into joyous communion with Himself. The attendance was nearly a hundred and fifty. Tomorrow morning the pastor will tell about "Our Master's Work in Cuba and Porto Rico." His evening sermon will be a thoughtful one about "God." All, and especially those who may not have been at any church lately will be made welcome.

The First United Presbyterian Church, North Pittsburg and Pulaski streets, Rev. J. J. Huston, D. D., pastor. The Sabbath school will meet at 10 A. M., and the Young Peoples meeting at 6:30 P. M. The pastor will preach at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The subject of the morning sermon will be, "Christ the Only Way to the Father," and that of the evening will be "Seat of Christ." The choir will render special music at both services, and Mr. Renner of Uniontown, recently of Toronto, Canada, will preside at the organ. There will be evangelistic meetings held in the church every evening during the week with the exception of Saturday. Dr. J. J. Huston, the pastor, will be assisted in these special services by Rev. J. Gerald Houston of East McKeesport, who will speak at every service during the week. An invitation is extended to all, and every person who comes will be made welcome.

Presbyterian Church. Services on Sunday morning and evening at the usual hours. In the evening, the pastor will preach on "Courtship, Marriage and Divorce." All the welcome. First Methodist Protestant Church, West Apple Street, Rev. W. H. Glendon, pastor. Sabbath School promptly at 9:30; Class Meeting, led by W. W. Pickett at 10:30; preaching by the pastor at 11 A. M., and 7:30 P. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. prayer meeting at 6:30 P. M. All are cordially invited.

Get Your Christmas Piano From J. D. Donahue at the Wright-Metzler store. Scherer, Bennett, Linderman and several others to select from. Low prices. See ad.

25 Cents a Month For The Daily Courier delivered four days.

In Memoriam.
Whereas, It has pleased the Great Commander of the Universe in His infinite wisdom, to remove from our midst Sir Knights John C. Burns and Martin A. Coyne; therefore, be it Resolved, That in the death of Sir Knights John C. Burns and Martin A. Coyne, the members of Young Tent No. 119, K. O. T. M., have lost from their ranks faithful members and associates who were all esteemed and loved, and whose judgment, services and integrity were highly praised. Be it further Resolved, That in the death of Sir Knights John C. Burns and Martin A. Coyne the lodge loses two of its most useful and highly prized members, the community good citizens and their families loving sons and brothers. Be it further Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved families our profound condolence and mourn with them in this hour of their affliction. Be it further Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our Tent, a copy be sent to the families of our deceased brothers, a copy published in the daily papers, and our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

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THIS STORE WILL BE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL AFTER CHRISTMAS.

DUNN'S CASH STORES

129, 131, 133 N. PITTSBURG STREET, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Western Penna.—Snow Saturday; Sunday fair; brisk northeast winds along the lake.

ALL THOUGHTS

—ON—

Christmas Shopping,

And the first thought should be to use the morning hours. You will be well repaid in the comfort enjoyed by turning out a little earlier. From now on we are open evenings, but that's partly for the benefit of the men. Because this is a woman's store it is the place above all for the men to do their holiday shopping. Made arrangements and plans for those men who are thoughtful enough to give useful presents.

Dress Goods and Silks

Among the presents to feminine relatives there should be included a Dress, or a Skirt, or a Waist Pattern. Women are always pleased with such a gift. Such a gift may start in price at \$3.50 and go almost as high as you want, with plenty to choose from at every price. Do your choosing now and we will deliver your choice when you say so.

The Christmas Handkerchiefs

Ready by the thousands for men, women and boys and girls. A showing larger than this store ever had before. As for prices, handkerchiefs are here for from 5c to \$2.00 each. A Handkerchief Bargain here now, 100 dozen to retail at 10c each that are worth 15c. All the Handkerchiefs on tables in the Crock Room.

Table Linens for Gifts

Best of Linen by the yard or in sets. Bleached, commencing at \$1 the yard and up to \$2.50 patterns that cannot help but please. Napkins to match if you want them.

Christmas Umbrellas

Rainy season coming, but anyhow an umbrella is always an acceptable gift. As a Christmas Special we have a Children's Umbrella, natural wood handles, and good quality Gloria at \$1 each, worth all most a half more. Ladies' Umbrellas start at \$2.50 and stop at \$10.00. The largest assortment you ever had to show.

Christmas Gloves

Color and size assortments complete. Gloves at \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 the pair, the kinds that you want to buy. If you make a mistake in the size we'll exchange them after Christmas, and every pair we sell is guaranteed.

Leather Novelties

Burnt Leather and Burnt Wood, Match Safes, Pocket Books, Memorandum Books and so on. Articles from 25c up to \$6.00. Pretty and acceptable gifts that are useful as well.

From the Coat Room

The stock in this department will be kept as complete as possible up until Christmas, but best to do your choosing as soon as possible, especially with this be true of the Fur and the Children's Coats. If it is to be a Suit give us all the time you can for any little alterations that may be necessary.

We have mentioned but a few of the many things we have here for gifts. You can so easily do your share towards making this the happiest Christmas time ever come to this vicinity. So many things that you can give that cost so little, yet will be appreciated so much. A warm suit of Underwear, a couple of pairs of Stockings, a year's subscription to the Bell-Courier. You'll be the happier for thinking of such things. Take time to visit the store now.

DUNN'S CASH STORES

Saturday, Dec. 10, 1904.

B. & B.

newest books

"The Prospector," "The Prodigious Son," "The Masquerader," "The By - Ways of Braith," "Hope Hathaway," "Doctor Luke of the Labrador," "My Lady Laughter," "The Wolverine," "The Abbe of Graustark," "Christmas Eve on Lonesome," "Sweet Peggy,"—all new—all famous writers—all made to sell for a dollar fifty—all here for \$1.08.

Large assortment beautifully bound Gift Books, 25c to \$5.00.

Sets of Standard Fiction, 65c to \$5.00.

Our Book Catalogue will be a great help in your choosing—free.

BOGGS & BUHL,
Allegheny, Pa.



ORIGINAL

And exclusive designs in Neck Suits, Evening Waikie Suits and Evening Gowns. Every garment we make has a distinctive style of its own. We guarantee a FAULTLESS FIT

and extraordinary fine fabrics. Let us make your new suit or overcoat.

H. J. HOSLETT,
Bell Phone 388, 133 West Main Street, Connelville, Pa.

ELECTRIC

WIRING.
New and Repair Work of all Kinds, Bells, Lights, etc., Address

J. W. Howard,
129 East Church Place,
CONNELLSVILLE, PA.
Tri-State Phone 221.
—BID—CHEERFULLY GIVEN—

A FREE CHRISTMAS PRESENT TO ALL—Such as Sterling Silver, Thimble, Burnt Wood Novelties, Pictures, etc., with every \$2.00 purchase and over. A cordial invitation is extended to all to visit our store and examine the prices and our complete stock of watches and jewelry, hand painted and hand carved, cut glass vases, statuary, Rodgers' 147 silver wear, musical instruments, albums, sporting goods, dolls, mechanical toys.

Columbia Bargain Store,
WM. HERZBERG,
140 West Main Street, Connelville

MORRIS & CO.,
UNDERTAKERS.

Store, Bell Phone 158; Tri-State, 245; residence, Bell Phone, 160; Tri-State, 559.
Bell Phone 32, Opp. Opera House, Tri-State, 147.

W. L. CORBIN,
THE LICENSED
GARBAGE MAN,
Residence 204 Connell Avenue,
Bell Phone 215.

J. E. SIMS,
Funeral Director
and Embalmer.
Store, Bell Phone 158; Tri-State, 245; residence, Bell Phone, 160; Tri-State, 559.

E. E. ROSS
205 Peach St., one door above Baltimore House, Connelville, Pa.
NEW and SECOND-HAND GOODS
Bought and sold on small margin
Watch Cleaning, 50c. Watch Springs, 50c

CHRYSANTHEMUMS
\$1.25 a dozen at
Shomer's, 1205 E. Fairview Ave.
Connellville, 40c doz. Roses 75c doz.
25 per cent discount on funeral work

HOLIDAYS GOODS. 106 CHRISTMAS TOYS.

Christmas Time Is Coming

and Boys and Girls are writing Santa Claus what they want at Christmas. Here is a list of articles Santa can secure for his many boys and girls if he will call early. Write your letter to-day so he won't be delayed

Toy Furniture,	Cradles for Dolly,
Fire Engines,	Dreams,
Block and Ladder,	Ten Pins,
Animals,	Building Blocks,
Mechanical Toys,	Tree Ornaments,
Whirl-a-Mobile,	Steam Engines,
Dolls,	Horses,
Ships,	Iron Fences,
Games,	Merry Go Round.
Cricket Boards,	

Handkerchiefs—We could not mention all the different styles, so we invite you to come in and examine our line. You will not be disappointed. Prices ranging from 1c to \$1 each.

Table Linen—For Christmas. Bleached or unbleached. Extra good values for the money. Prices 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard.

Napkins—Everybody needs them, everyone appreciates Napkins at Christmas time. Prices 50c to \$1.50 a dozen.

Ladies' Walking Skirts
\$5.50 cut to \$3.98 Plain and fancy styles excellent.
4.75 " " 4.50 lent values. These prices good
4.50 " " 4.30 until all cleaned out. Just 52 in
7.75 " " 6.50 the lot.

Jackets and Coats—Long or short, in plush, at very low prices. Large line of Ladies' and Misses' short jackets, \$4.98 to \$10; some at one-half their former price. A large line of Brown, Tan and Black in three-fourth lengths, some 52 inches long, \$10.00 to \$19.50, every one a bargain.

Black Silk Waists—\$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.98, \$5.75, all at one-fourth off. The greatest offer ever made by us in Black Silk Waists.

Our Dress Goods at cut prices are attracting great interest. Don't miss seeing them. Coupons or Green Stamps go with these.

Silks—Fancies or Plaids for Shirt Waist or whole suits, 75c, 85c, \$1.00 and \$1.10.

Tablecloths—Brand new 10-4 edged, with 1 dozen Napkins \$2.50. Table Cloths and Napkins, sets slightly soiled, \$6.00, cut to \$2.50. These are great values.

Christmas Novelties—A large line of Fancy Christmas Novelties at very low prices. Open evenings from December 12th until Christmas.

Leche, Buckwalter & Co., One-Price STORE.

GET

A good pair of overshoes while you are at it. Buying the low-priced ones is usually like throwing money away. An overshoe with a hole in it is no good whatever. The cheap ones soon get in that condition. What you want is a pair of the Goodyear Glove Rubbers—a real first quality make. They are admitted to be the nicest fitting overshoes made. We have them in all styles in men's, women's and children's sizes.

New, Fresh Goods.

Norris & Hooper

104 W. Main St.

F. T. EVANS,
Electrical Contractor & Engineer, Connelville, Pa.
Open Evenings Until After the Holidays

FOR SALE!

The largest line of Winter Shoes for Men and Boys we ever carried. Every pair guaranteed or money refunded.

JOHN IRWIN,
130 N. Pittsburg St., Connelville, Pa.
"RELIABLE FOOTWEAR."

TOWNSHIP SCHOOLS.

What is Doing in Educational Lines Out in the Country.

ATTENDANCE IS IMPROVING.

Says Township Supt. Frazee, Who Has the Work in Charge—Leaders of Grades and Those Who Are Perfect in Attendance at the Gibson Schools.

Following is the report of the Connelldale township schools for the third month. The schools are doing very well throughout the township. The report shows the attendance to be better than for the previous month.

The schools will be closed next week on account of the Institute, but will be reopened the following week and closed again the 23rd inst. for the holidays.

NAME OF TEACHER.	Number of Pupils.	Number of Pupils.	Number of Pupils.
No. 1 Miss Louise Berger.....	44	43	98
No. 2 Miss Violet Daniels.....	40	43	98
No. 3 Miss Gertrude Meyer.....	40	43	98
No. 4 Miss Bertha Tinsley.....	40	43	98
No. 5 Miss Paula Tinsley.....	40	43	98
No. 6 Miss Emma Meyer.....	40	43	98
No. 7 Miss Ethel Buckingham.....	40	43	98
No. 8 Miss Walter Buckard.....	40	43	98
No. 9 Miss Christine Daniels.....	40	43	98
No. 10 Miss Ella Trimble.....	40	43	98
No. 11 Miss Eva Wilson.....	40	43	98
No. 12 Miss M. Jacob, Principal.....	40	43	98

The names of those on the roll of honor in the Gibson schools for highest grades are as follows: John Miller, Dorothy Harbaugh, Bessie King, Eddie Steward, Anabel Lee, Nora Creighton, Minnie Fisher, Gwynne Lewis, Ralph Manges, Rosa Soussan, Martha Blum, Mark Walker, Catherine Hart, Maud Easley, Fred Newcomer, Nettie Langford, Trevor Lewis, May Gribben, Jessie Fisher, Gladys Humbert, Edna Barnes, Bertha Martin, Hazel Pierce, Ella Sivits, David Rees, Viola Sisley, Blanche Fisher, Annie Perry and Ruth Sullivan.

The following have attended school every day during the month at Gibson: Vina Crawford, Florence Youngkin, Therosa Grow, Agnes Wilhelm, Hazel Trenberth, Ivy Stumpf, Margaret Creighton, Eva Wehnert, Nellie Lee, Margaret Pignatario, Jennie Pignatario, Bessie Pearl, Ina Collins, Ina Smith, Margaret Jeans, Ora Edna Hart, Marie Klebush, Wilma Hetrick, Earl Durbin, Tom Moore, Walter Debolt, Allan Helms, John Jamison, Earl Shank, Dewey Durbin, Harry Beal, Edwin Thomas, James McKenzie, Richard Morris, Harry Clark, Ella Soussan, Inez Trenberth, Ethel Youngkin, Bertha Martin, Cora Pierce, Nellie Coughenour, Florence Nood, Emma Hart, Alma Micky, Annie Smith, Mabel Smith, Minnie Crouse, Minnie Beal, Florence Newcomer, Juliette Durbin, Mary Belle Durbin, Cecil Tressler, Joseph Ball, Andrew Trombley, Harold Mangus, Harry Keffer, Ray Ringer, Leroy May, Fred Shelly, Willis Conway, Gleason Crouse, Robert Patterson, Andy Kobolski, Russell King, John Ambrosio, Stewart Sharp, William E. Jones, Willie J. Lewis, Leonard Lewis, James Lewis, George Trump, Harry Gribben, Joe Dempsko, John Walker, Levi Balster, Ruth Comer, Eva Mildred, Lily Roscoe, Ruth Weaver, Anna Fisher, Gladys Reese, Loretta Sturgis, Lily Evans, Mary Arden, Gladys Humbert, Blanche Jamison, Eliza Weaver, Mary Hooda, Edna Barnes, Blanche Sharr, Ola May Gribben, Margaret Trump, Elsie Williams, Bella Patterson, Robert Fisher, Willie Brown, Ernest Mildred, Raymond Kaylor, Joe Hooda, George Perry, John Kabbell, Walter Artzman, Willie Evans, James Bashkirk, Simon Rosko, Ernest Fisher, Edgar Evans, Iver Evans, Joseph Artzman, Harry Mason, Trevor Lewis, Victoria Fowler, Mary Denko, Linda Davies, Ethel Mildred, Edna Youngkin, Marie Jamison, Edith Miller, Mary O. Evans, Ida May Trump, Margaret Collins, Agnes Jamison, Daisy Trombley, Georgiana Kern, Bessie Creighton, Harry Mahoney, John Youngkin, Harry Lowden, Harry Hawk, James Beal, Walter Trombley, Carl Youngkin, Max Moore, Gertrude Lewis, Joseph Rizer, Daniel Hart, Clarence Sullivan, Arthur Hartman, Ralph Tinsley, Frank Langford, Hazel Tressler, Margaret Hart, Grace Collins, Emma Evans, Nellie Evans, Edith Evans, Hattie Holmes, Henrietta Walker, Arthur Evans, Margaret Omdorf, Annie Klebush, Minnie Fisher, Sadie Hawk, Edith Klebush, Nora Creighton, Florence Adels, Sadie Sandles, Thelma Youngkin, Blanche Daniels, Elsie Humbert, Hattie Humbert, Hattie Christie, Pearl Connor, John Miller, Howard Powell, Dorell Hetrick, Freda Brown, Ethel Coughenour, Anna Perry, Viola Sisley, Blanche Fisher, Ruth Sullivan, Gertrude Adams, Lettie Felton, Mabel Hetrick, Grace Stewart, William Jamison, J. L. Keffer, Samuel Helms, Arthur Youngkin, Floyd Ryner, Clifford Youngkin, Paul Trevitt, Clyde Mahoney, Willie Powell, Marie Welmer, Bertha Seaman, Anna Leil, Josephine Roth and Florest Somerville.

The detailed report for Broad Ford, Rock Ridge and Narrows schools will be given Monday.

Where to Spend Winter. Write to the Seaboard Air Line for resort booklets on Pinehurst, Camden and resorts of Florida, which line affords the quickest and best service to all points south and southwest. Address R. H. Stansell, Traveling Passenger Agent, 505 Park building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

You will like "Madame."

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Live Local News From All Parts of the Town.

Mrs. Lydia Ott, widow of the late William Ott of Springfield, is at present very low with dropsy, and her friends have serious doubts of her ultimate recovery.

Mrs. James D. Dicken of Springfield, who was taken to the Mercy Hospital at Pittsburgh about two weeks ago, was operated on yesterday and is reported to be improving, and is in a much better condition than she has been for some time.

You can get all of the latest books at R. E. Porter & Bro.

Mrs. Robert Connell and Mrs. Anne Hall of Washington, D. C., are the guests of their sister, Mrs. Josephine Reid, of Peach street.

Miss Edna McCormick of Eighth street was the guest of friends at Dunbar Friday evening.

The First National Bank of Connelldale has a surplus more than double its capital. Pays interest on checking accounts at 2 per cent., on savings accounts at 4 per cent.

A. and Mrs. P. J. Tornay and daughter, Miss Bertha were at Dunbar this morning attending the funeral services of the late F. P. Deoman.

Miss Anna Woodman of Vanderbilt was shopping in town today.

Office and school supplies at W. E. Tannehill & Bro.

Mrs. George Moore and daughter, Miss Grace, of Vanderbilt, were in town Friday.

Mrs. Hilliard of West Virginia, who has been the guest of friends in town for the past several weeks, returned home this morning.

The Citizens National Bank of Connelldale, 133 North Pittsburgh street, Markell building, will pay 2 per cent. on checking accounts and 4 per cent. on savings accounts. Your business is solicited.

Mrs. Belle Stahl was up from Vanderbilt today.

Miss Mabel Bush of Dawson has accepted a position as saleslady for the Wright-Metzler Company.

R. K. Smith, principal of the Vanderbilt schools, was in town today on business.

Dr. Claud B. Anderson, dentist, rooms 202 and 205, Title and Trust building.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mitchell of Ohio were the guests of friends in town Friday.

Miss Agnes Bixler of Broad Ford was a visitor in town Friday.

Hogs, hogs, hogs, home dressed at W. S. Keger's meat market, 76 cent per pound, delivered free and promptly.

Mrs. John Hardigan of Mt. Pleasant stopped in town Friday on her way to Bedford, where she will spend several days with relatives.

Miss Hattie Crossland of Fairview avenue is at Vanderbilt today.

The Second National Bank of Connelldale, Pa., pays 2% on daily balances and 5% on savings accounts.

William and George Bowden and sisters, Misses Mattie and Belle, of Dunbar, were in town Friday.

I. R. Mestrezat and R. G. Fordyce were calling on friends at Dunbar Friday evening.

Other banks simply promise to pay 2 per cent. on checking accounts. We don't promise only, we actually pay it. Come and do business with us. No cash distinction. 2 per cent. interest paid on balances of \$1.00 or more. Colonial National Bank of Connelldale, opposite Wynman Hotel.

Miss Jenna Smith of Vanderbilt was shopping in town today.

Miss Harriet Winder and Miss Eva Cleider, teachers at Adelade, were calling on friends in town today.

The Misses Carroll of Dunbar were in town today.

Miss Badger, manicurist, room 303 First National Bank building. Bell phone 58, ring 2.

Kilroe and his violin, accompanied by the Cecilian piano, will furnish music at the Wright-Metzler store Tuesday, December 13. Everyone come.

All the latest books at W. E. Tannehill & Bro. at \$1.25.

The big crowds that have heard the Cecilian piano are astonished and delighted with its wonderful work. Be sure to hear it at the Wright-Metzler store.

All the monthly magazines at R. E. Parker & Co.

WENT WEST.

How Frank Tinsue of Henry Clay Township is Succeeding.

A half dozen years ago Frank M. Tinsue, a worthy young man of Henry Clay township, Fayette county, who had the misfortune to lose a leg, was digging around over in the mountains and trying the best he could to make a living. Some young men crippled as he was would have been content to sit around idly and beg their way through the world, but not so with Frank Tinsue. Not seeing the best opportunity for advancement about his old home section he went west in the spring of 1893 and took a homestead in Towne county, North Dakota, on which he has lived ever since. Last summer Mr. Tinsue was nominated for register of deeds of Towne county, and he was elected at the recent election after a hot campaign. The Republicans having made a clean sweep of that county except for one office.

In 1898 a poor one-legged boy in Henry Clay township, without prospect in 1904, register-elect of deeds of Towne county, N. D. Burrah for Frank Tinsue of Blinn, N. D.

Frank's opponent was a banker, and this looked like a tough proposition to tackle, but Frank sailed in and won. He went to school, to County Superintendent J. S. Carroll at the Ohio Normal in 1892, and later taught school in this county. During the recent campaign he wrote to Superintendent Carroll for a recommendation as to his character and standing back in Pennsylvania, and Superintendent Carroll was delighted when informed that Frank had been elected.

To Make

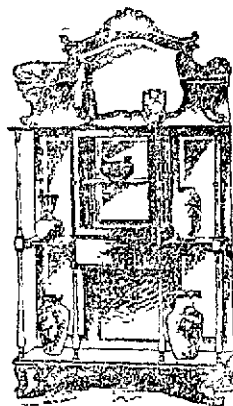
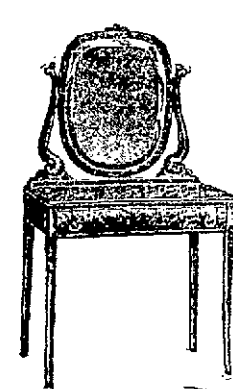
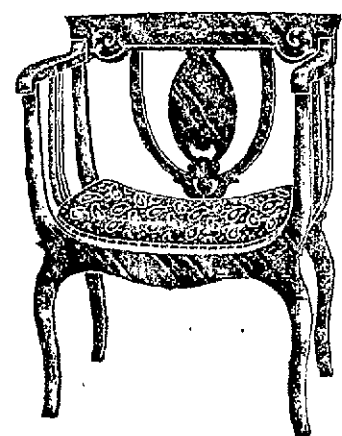
Christmas a Bright Day

HERE is a house that is sincerely desirous of extending you material aid in the purchase of practical household gifts. To accord you long time credit on goods you intend to give away, is the taking of still another step to free you from the restrictions of the past. Ancient ideas made installment credit repulsive, but in the form we offer it to you it is dignified, decent and desirable.

NOW when it is applied to articles intended as Christmas offerings it paves the way for much nicer, much more practical presents than you could possibly afford to pay cash for. Please get it in your head that we are following the "Live and Let Live" policy. The more we can do for you the better you like us, and we cannot fail to reap the benefit due.

Deliveries Made Direct to the Recipient.

Goods Bought Now Held for Future Delivery.



Fancy Parlor Chair.

(exactly like cut), the greatest special we have ever offered. The frame of this chair is of mahoganyized birch, hand rubbed and polished; is most beautiful in design, having round back, shaped front and French legs. The spring seat is built on a guaranteed construction and upholstered in the newest patterns of velveteen. One of the most suitable articles in our establishment for a holiday gift. Special price... **\$9.75**

Pretty Dressing Tables.

A complete line in oak, imitation mahogany and solid mahogany. All the new, choice and pretty styles that capture the fancy of the ladies. Prices range \$5.50 to **\$40**

Curio Cabinets.

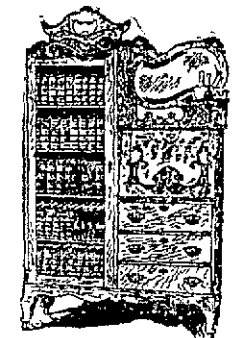
A large assortment of exceptionally choice designs in solid mahogany, with fine floral decorations, glass shelves, carved pine burl plate top, with silk push linen. Prices \$7.50 to **\$10**

Music Cabinets.

A handsome beautifier at a small cost. Our line of Music Cabinets is by far the largest of any in the country. The finest Mahogany Cabinets at \$45 down to plain ones that are only **\$6.00**

New Morris Chair.

(exactly like cut.) Unquestionably the finest article in a Morris Chair that has ever been offered to the public. This chair, which is exactly like cut, is built of heavy, solid quarter sawed oak, beautifully flaked and highly polished. Has large, broad arms, full carved front and heavy claw feet. Spring seat is built on a guaranteed steel construction; the cushions are made of reversible velvet and in assorted patterns of figured and blocked designs. Special price on this chair is **\$9.75**



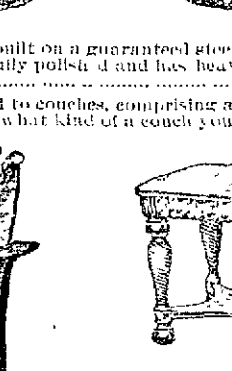
Combination Bookcase & Desk.

Not of the cheapest grade, and yet not expensive at the price asked. It's quite a handsome case, made of finest heavy flaked quartered oak, or specially selected birch; interior finished throughout; desk apartment has pigeon holes and drawers. Real value \$30; our special holiday price... **\$18.50**



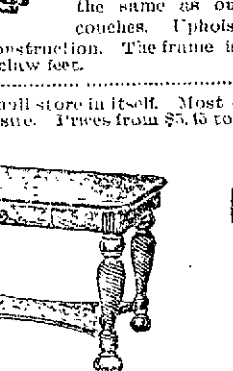
Quarteed Oak Rocker.

A masterpiece of superb workmanship, from construction and finish up to their taste, in a commodious, handsome and unusually comfortable rocker. This rocker is a slat and massive creation of golden quartered oak polished to a bright splendor. Nothing to equal it in construction or splendor of form or design ever offered at our price... **\$10**



Library Table.

This elegant library table (like cut) all quarter sawed oak or genuine mahogany; highest grade workmanship. Top is 42x26 inches. Piano polish finish. Platform underneath. Beveled corners. Beautiful in appearance; durable in wear. Our line of library and parlor tables is exceptionally large. All the best and latest designs can be seen on our floor. **\$15.75**



Willow Rockers

In a great variety of styles and at low prices. They make very acceptable Christmas presents. **\$14.75**



A Buffet Board.

Superb finish and artistic design and judicious arrangements of sections. It is constructed of quarter sawed oak. It is 45 inches wide, large beveled mirror. It is serpentine in outline and is covered with grotesque carvings. The entire piece is finished in a piano-like brilliancy and is certainly a marvel at **\$24**



Oak Extension Table.

Build of choice grained oak, highly polished. Has 48-inch top and extends six feet. Very heavy pedestal and nicely carved claw feet. At the low price of **\$14.75**

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD.

The Aaron Co.

OPEN 8 EVENINGS

FROM THE DOCKETS.

Deaths and Marriage Licenses Recorded During the Week.

Deaths Recorded.

Jacob L. Kendall and wife of Pittsburgh and John A. Geller and wife of the Kendall Coal & Coke Company, coal underlying the Standard farm at Vanterbilt; \$800. June 2, 1902.

John Mason and wife to George H. Sacarinson, one upper Freepoint vein of coal underlying two acres of land in Dunbar township; \$294. December 24, 1901.

James T. Shoyler and wife to Geo. Hostetter, lot in Dunbar; \$300. July 29, 1901.

Sheriff S. E. Frock to Andrew Guller, property in Bellevernon; \$450. December 7, 1904.

Marriage Licenses.

Leroy Underwood and Alice May Jennings both of Uniontown. George F. Toney and Alice Morson both of Mt. Braddock. Lee F. Alger and Lizzie Enos both of Summit Mines.

St. Joseph Has Costly Fire.

St. Joseph, Mich., Dec. 10.—Fire in the business district caused damage estimated at \$160,000.

Wanted.

WANTED—TRAVELING MEN TO carry our side line which goes in an envelope. You keep all the money when you sell the goods. Outfit sent free upon receipt of a postal note. FORD PUBLISHING COMPANY, Indianapolis, U. S. A. Dept. 57.

—IF YOU ARE—

LOOKING FOR BARGAINS!

We will ask you to look over the following prices. Come in and examine the goods and be convinced that they are genuine bargains, and that we can save you money. These are all new goods and the prices are 20 to 25 per cent. less than you can buy them elsewhere.

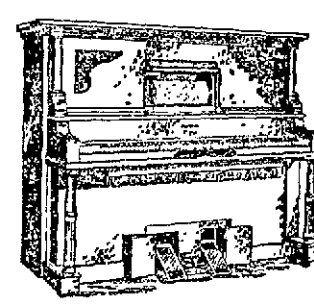
4 cans pumpkin.....	25c	8 lbs rolled oats.....	25c
4 cans green or wax beans.....	25c	10 lbs hominy.....	25c
3 cans New York state corn.....	25c	7 lbs pure buckwheat flour.....	25c
3 cans whole ripe tomatoes.....	25c	7 lbs stewing ham.....	25c
2 cans Bartlett pears.....	25c	3 lbs layer figs.....	25c
4 lbs new thin beans.....	25c	3 lbs good mince meat.....	25c
3 lb packages currants.....	25c	2 lbs Atmore's mince meat.....	25c
3 lb packages seeded raisins.....	25c	1 lb fancy raspberries.....	25c
1 lb lemon or orange peel.....	15c	2 lbs evaporated peaches.....	25c
1 lb leghorn citron.....	15c	5 cans early June pears.....	25c

United Grocers Company,
Davidson's Popular Grocery,
J. M. Sembower,
A. M. Lyons,
John Davidson.

FOR A CHRISTMAS PRESENT

What would be more acceptable than a year's subscription to The Daily Courier? \$3.00 a year. Then you get "Madame," a high-class monthly magazine, ONE YEAR FREE.

The Cecilian Self-Playing Piano.



Is just what you have been looking for, as it contains one of the World Famous Cecilian Piano Players within its case and does not occupy more space than any ordinary Upright Piano. The Cecilian Piano is a strictly first-class Upright Piano and is so designed that it can be played with the hands in the ordinary manner or by a perforated music roll, and it matters not whether or not you understand music, the player within the case will play any music and do it in the most artistic manner so that you can enjoy the world's best music in your own home. This wonderful musical instrument will be on exhibition at the

WRIGHT-METZLER STORE

For a short time and you will regret it if you do not call and become acquainted with its possibilities.

While I am demonstrating the possibilities of the Cecilian Piano in this locality, it will be sold at a special price, and I will also take piano or organs in exchange on purchase of a Cecilian. All are invited. Free concerts each afternoon and evening.

Be sure to call at the Wright-Metzler Store, WEST MAIN STREET, CONNELLSVILLE.

BUSINESS UNHARMED.

Flurry in Wall Street Does Not Affect Legitimate Transactions.

JUN'S WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW

Iron and Steel Mills Report Increased Output While Cold Weather and Approaching Holidays Stimulates Distribution of Merchandise.

New York, Dec. 10.—Jun's weekly review of trade says today:

Wall street's severe reaction was not due to any setback in the legitimate world, all measures of legitimate trade showing wholesome progress and confidence in the future is unshaken. Railway earnings in November averaged 9.2 per cent greater than in the same month of 1933 and the distribution of merchandise is sufficiently heavy to produce congestion at several points. Manufacturing plants report increased output in almost every instance, except where inadequate water supply provides a temporary interruption. This difficulty is most severely felt at coke ovens and paper mills in Pennsylvania. Seasonable weather has stimulated retail trade in wearing apparel and holiday goods are in great demand. Foreign commerce at this port for the last week shows a gain of \$2,925,971 in exports as compared with the same week last year, while imports increased \$2,008,891.

Each week there is an increase in the number of steel mills and iron furnaces in operation, output steadily increasing despite the fact that this is normally the dull season. The railways are placing orders freely for practically all forms of equipment except rails, and this class of business will probably materialize next week, when it is believed that the old list price of \$28 will be reaffirmed.

Footwear is strong, and while no change is noted in current prices a general advance of 5 cents is demanded on future business.

Notwithstanding the sharp decline in raw cotton the cotton goods market has remained fairly steady, as sellers refuse to make concessions on goods manufactured from material purchased before the decline. Only urgent orders were placed at the high level, but the statistical position is very strong. More sales of heavy woollens and worsteds are reported at former prices, but these goods were made by mills that purchased raw material before the recent advance, and it is generally believed in the trade that high class woollens will hereafter command an advance of at least 10 per cent above last year's prices.

APPEALS TO PRESIDENT.

Woman in Distress in Georgia Asks Executive Aid.

Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 10.—Alleging that she is at the mercy of a person who has her daughter under control and who threatens her, Mrs. Julia A. Young, who gives her home address as Boston, has made a direct appeal for help to President Roosevelt. She telegraphed the president as follows: "I am a prisoner in the Fulton county jail in this city, at the mercy of a person who holds my daughter under control, and has threatened me. My address is Julia A. Young, 666 Massachusetts avenue, Boston. I am a member of the William McKinley Circle No. 16, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic. I ask protection at your hand. My Boston counsel is ex-Judge Devere, 22 Court street, Boston. "JULIA A. YOUNG"

Mrs. Young hopes to win a writ of habeas corpus, upon which a hearing will be held by Judge Reid today.

BOASTS OF MURDERS.

Kil-na-meet, Bad Indian of Northwest, Surrenders to Police.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. 10.—Kil-na-meet, regarded as one of the worst Indians in the northern part of the province, has surrendered to the police, together with Siwash Nash, an alleged accomplice in many crimes. They were committed on charges of murder by the magistrate of Alert bay and will be brought to Victoria for trial.

Kil-na-meet boasts that four victims have fallen beneath his knife and ax. Robbery and revenge were the motives for the alleged murders. An Indian woman, the last victim, was struck on the head with an ax and her throat cut. She was robbed of \$100. The other three victims include one white man, who mysteriously disappeared from a survey camp. His name is not known.

PERRY ACQUITTED OF ARSON

Former Chicago Bank President Released by Judge's Decision.

Chicago, Dec. 10.—I. N. Perry, the former bank president who was accused of setting fire to the American locomotive works plant to obtain the insurance, was discharged after a long hearing in court.

In his decision Justice Foster said: "The strong circumstance against the defendant is that the fire was discovered shortly after he left the plant. The principal witnesses against Perry were his former employees. The evidence shows that they had been conspiring against him and his business for months. The testimony of witnesses like these cannot be given credence. I am not satisfied that the probable cause to believe the defendant guilty has been given by the prosecution."



GOVERNOR PEABODY, OF COLORADO.

Governor Joseph H. Peabody, of Colorado, besides gaining tremendous popularity during the mining strikes last winter, has now returned to concede the election of Alva Adams, his Democratic opponent. Governor Peabody claims fraud was used by the Democrats, and the situation is unique and full of dangerous possibilities.

PRESIDENT UNTOIZED.

Civil Service Leaguers Say There Are Too Many Exemptions.

Washington, Dec. 10.—At the final session of the National Civil Service Reform League President Roosevelt was severely criticized for the exemptions in the service through executive order made by him during the past three years. Nelson S. Spencer, former member of the Municipal Civil Service commission of New York city, made a direct attack on the course pursued by the president, which was loudly applauded by many of the civil service reformers present. The president was defended by ex-Civil Service Commissioner Foulke, who declared the country was to be congratulated on having a president who was actuated by considerations of justice as well as of law.

In his remarks Mr. Spencer declared that the logical consequence of a continuance of the present practice of making exemptions is the restoration of the condition of affairs as they existed prior to the passage of the civil service act. Under such a practice, it is not possible, he said, for the public to believe that it is treated with fair play. The number of applications made to the commission for special exceptions goes to prove this. In answer to an inquiry as to the number of these applications refused, Commissioner Coolidge had said their number is legion and that hardly a day passes that some one does not come with a request for a special exemption of some kind. The whole system, Mr. Spencer said, becomes the subject of just suspicion.

LIVED DOUBLE LIFE.

Superintendent of Printery Also Charitable Highwayman.

Chicago, Dec. 10.—Acting by day as superintendent of the printing department of a local manufacturing company and at night the part of charitable highwayman is said to have been the career of Edward B. Clark, now under arrest. According to his confession he has played the varied role for a year. He has admitted being implicated in several hold-ups which have puzzled the police.

Incidentally Clark declared that he had traveled all over the world and that on one occasion, while making a trip to China, he struck down and killed three of a crowd of sailors who had mutilated. Herbert Boyer, also a printer, was taken into custody as an accomplice.

In all the robberies Clark is said to have been a charitable thief, returning part of the stolen property to the victim. In one instance he ordered Boyer at the muzzle of a revolver to return a gold watch they had stolen from a woman. In another case, he says, he and his companion were robbed by a bartender after they had robbed him. Clark's home was well furnished and he has borne a good reputation.

MAKES TOO MUCH SMOKE.

New Battleship Maine Develops an Undesirable Peculiarity.

Boston, Dec. 10.—In connection with the work of repair on the battleship Maine it has become known here that naval officers are worried over the tendency of the battleship to throw out exceedingly dense clouds of smoke when under way and that the Maine, on her recent trip to Europe, emitted such quantities of dense smoke as to interfere with the fleet signaling and ultimately she had to take the rear of the column.

It is stated also that instructions were given the members of the board of inspection and survey which conducted the trial trips of the Colorado West Virginia and Pennsylvania, to watch carefully and to take photographs of the smoke clouds out of those ships.

NOT DEAD, BUT HIDING.

"Long Green Goods Man," Supposed to Have Been Killed, Caught.

New York, Dec. 10.—Graver L. Collins, known to the police as the "Long Green Goods Man," was arrested here by a postoffice inspector, though he was supposed to have been killed in a Canadian train wreck several months ago. He is wanted by federal authorities in New Jersey.

Collins's method was to advertise in western newspapers. Correspondents received from him green goods circulars and also paper with stolen threads in it similar to government paper. Money sent to him for samples he pocketed. He is said to have served several terms of imprisonment.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—Wheat prices advanced today over a range of 1 1/2c. The close showed a loss of 1/4c. Corn is up 3/4c. Oats show a gain of 1/4c. Closing quotations: Wheat, May, \$1.11; corn, May, 44 1/2c; oats, May, 30 1/2c.

PITTSBURGH MARKETS—DEC. 9.

Corn—New yellow shelled, 51 1/2c; 52; new high mixed, 50 1/2c; new yellow ear, 52 1/2c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 35 1/2c; No. 3, 35 1/2c; No. 4, 35 1/2c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$13.25; No. 1 clover, \$13.25; No. 1 mixed, \$13.50; No. 1 mixed, \$13.50; No. 1 mixed, \$13.50.

Eggs—Select, 32c; candied, 27c; Butter—Prints, 30c; tubs, 20c; Cheese—New York full cream, new, 12 1/2c; Ohio cream, 12 1/2c; hamburger, new, 13 1/2c.

Cattle—Prime to fancy, fat, smooth steers, \$5.10; green, coarse and rough, fat steers, \$3.75; fat, smooth, dry fed, light steers, \$3.30; choice mixed cows, \$4.00; no. 1 to 4, \$3.75; feeding steers, good style, weight and extra quality, \$3.25; 2 to 3, good steers, common to good quality, \$2.75; fat to choice stockers, \$1.50; 2 to 3.

Calves—Veals, good to choice, \$7.00; heavy and thin calves, \$3.50; Hogs—Good to prime heavy, \$4.60; medium weights, \$4.45; best heavy Yorkers, \$4.40; good light Yorkers, \$4.30; pigs, good to prime, \$4.15; 4 to 5.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50; 4 to 5; good to choice mixed, \$4.40; fair to good mixed, \$3.75; 2 to 3; culls and extras, \$1.25; lambs, spring, \$2.75.

Wanted.

WANTED—BOYS AND GIRLS TO make \$15.00 a week after school hours. Send name and address, stating age, to PERRY PUBLISHING CO., Indianapolis, U. S. A. Dept. 57.

HAY and GRAIN

PRIME YELLOW EAR or SHELL CORN Choice White Oats, Clevel. Hay, Bran and Middlings

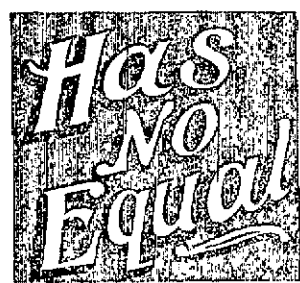
Write for quotations. Car lots only. S. WALTON Phone 660 Court 305 Wood, Pittsburgh

E. W. CAMPBELL, ARCHITECT

407-8 First National Bank Bldg.

P. S. NEWMYER, Attorney at Law

Practices in the several courts of Fayette Co. and the State, also in the Federal Courts. Collections made. Titles examined. Money to loan in large and small amounts on approved securities. Office 305 and 308 First Nat. Bank Building, Connelville, Pa.



For Absolute Safety.

The plan of renting a box in our safety deposit vaults. You can place there wills, deeds, private papers of all kinds jewels and other keepsakes without fear of losing them by fire, burglars or mobs. You alone have access to the contents.

The cost? From \$2 a year upwards. Try this plan of safety for your valuables.

The Citizen's National Bank

OF CONNELLSVILLE, Pa. Pays 4 per cent. interest on Savings Accounts.

Pays 2 per cent. int. on checking accounts

The Yough National Bank.

—118 West Main Street.—

PAYS

2 % on Daily Banking Accounts.

4 % on Savings Accounts.

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$246,000.00

Women Depositors

Of this bank have the exclusive use of a waiting room fitted up with every accommodation for their comfort.

We welcome the accounts of women in both our Commercial and Savings departments.

Four per cent. Compound Interest on Savings Accounts

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Safe Deposit Boxes \$5 a year. Main Street, Connelville, Pa.

NEW HAVEN NATIONAL BANK,

of New Haven, Pa.

Capital, \$50,000.00

In all its dealings this bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service, and never loses sight of either.

Four Per. Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts.

Second National Bank, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

Capital, - - - - - \$50,000.00 Surplus and Profits, - \$120,000.00

Pays 2 % on daily balances. Pays 5 % on savings accounts.

OFFICERS: Worth Kilpatrick, President. James M. Reid, Vice President. John A. Armstrong, Cashier. DIRECTORS: Worth Kilpatrick, Charles Davidson, James M. Reid, Kell Long, Richard S. P. na, Cyrus Richard, Dr. Louis P. McCormick

Money to Loan

On first mortgage on improved real estate, with privilege repayment in whole or in part at any time, or on easy monthly payments—same as rent.

H. A. CROW

General Insurance and Loans, Rooms 405 and 406 First National Bank Building, Connelville, Pa.

H. S. SPEAR

INSURANCE and REAL ESTATE. RENT COLLECTIONS. 204 Title & Trust Building, corner Main and Pittsburg streets, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

RIGHT NOW

Isn't a bad time to have us put your house in good shape for the rough weather this winter.

No time in the year does property get harder usage than in the winter and early spring months, and a few repairs now will save large bills later.

Connellsville CONSTRUCTION COMPANY,

Contractors, Builders and Retailers, 402 First National Bank Building

Railroad Time Tables.

PITTSBURG DIVISION AND BRANCHES

Eastern Standard Time.

In Effect Nov. 27, 1904.

Trains to and from Pittsburgh and points East and West via the MAIN LINE from Connelville to Cumberland, Washington, Baltimore Philadelphia and New York.

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9 31	1 07	1 37	2 14	2 44	3 14	3 44	4 14	4 44	5 14	McKeenport	6 25	6 00	8 30	9 00	2 10	7 10	8 00	8 50	9 40
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D'ri and I

By IRVING BACHELLER

Author of "Eben Holden," "Darrel of the Blessed Isles," Etc.

(Copyright, 1901, by Lothrop Publishing Company.)

CHAPTER VI.

We had been four months in Ogdensburg, waiting vainly for some provocation to fight. Our own drilling was the only sign of war we could see on either side of the river. At first many moved out of the village, but the mill was kept running, and after a little while they began to come back. The farms on each side of the river looked as peaceful as they ever looked. The command had grown rapidly. Thurst Miles of my own neighborhood had come to enlist shortly after D'ri and I enlisted, and was now in my company.

In September, Gen. Brown was ordered to the western frontier, and Capt. Forsyth came to command us. Early in the morning of October 2, a man came galloping up the shore with a warning, saying that the river was black with boats a little way down. Some of us climbed to the barracks roof, from which we could see and count them. There were 40, with two gunboats. Cannonading began before the town was fairly awake. First a big ball went over the house-tops,

hitting a cupola on a church roof and sending bell and timbers with a crash into somebody's dooryard. The ball over the village began to circle and children to wail. People came running out of doors half-dressed. A woman, gathering chips in her doorway, dropped them, lifted her dress above her head, and ran for the house. Unable to see her way, she went around in a wide circle for a minute or two, while the soldiers were laughing. Another ball hit a big water-tank on top of the lead works. It hurled broken staves and a big slop of water upon the house-tops, and rolled a great iron hoop over roofs into the street below, where it rolled on, chasing a group of men, who ran for their lives before it. The attack was an odd sort of a comedy all through, for nobody was hurt, and all were frightened save those of us who were armed. Our cannon gave quick reply, and soon the British stopped firing and drew near. We knew that they would try to force a landing, and were ready for them. We drove them back, when they put off, and that was the end of it.

Next came the fight on the ice in February—a thing not highly creditable to us, albeit we were then but a handful and they were many. But D'ri and I had no cause for shame of our part in it. We wallowed to our waists in the snow, and it was red enough in front of us. But the others gave way there on the edge of the river, and we had to follow. We knew when it was time to run; we were never in the rear rank even then. We made off with the others, although a soldier's point had raked me in the temple, and the blood had frozen on me, and I was a sight to scare a trooper. Everybody ran that day, and the British took the village, holding it only 24 hours. For our part in it D'ri got the rank of a corporal, and I was raised from lieutenant to captain. We made our way to Sackett's harbor, where I went into the hospital for a month.

Then came a galling time of idleness. In June we went with Gen. Brown—D'ri and I and Thurst Miles and Seth Alexander and a half dozen others—down the river to the scene of our first fighting at Ogdensburg, camping well back in the woods. It was the evening of the 27th of June that the general sent for me. He was at the mansion of Mr. Parish, where he had been dining. He was sitting in his dress-suit. His dark side-whiskers and hair were brushed carefully forward. His handsome face turned toward me with a kindly look.

"Well," said he, "I wish to send you on very important business. You have all the qualities of a good scout. You know the woods. You have courage and skill and tact. I wish you to start immediately, go along the river to Morristown, then cut over into the Black river country and deliver this letter to the Comte de Chaumont, at the Chateau Le Ray, in Lerayville. If you see any signs of the enemy, send a report to me at once. I shall be here three days. Take Alexander, Olin, and Miles with you; they are all good men. When your letter is delivered, report at the harbor as soon as possible."

I was on the road with my party in half an hour. We were all good horsemen. D'ri knew the shortest way out of the woods in any part of the north country. Thurst had traveled the forest from Albany to Sackett's harbor, and was the best hunter that ever trod a trail in my time. The night was dark, but we rode at a gallop until we had left the town far behind us. We were at Morristown before midnight, pounding on the door of the Red Tavern. The landlord stuck his head out of an upper window peering down at us by the light of a candle.

"Everything quiet?" I asked. "Everything quiet," said he. "Crossed the river yesterday. Folks go back in forth 'bout the same way as ever. Wife's in Elizabethtown now, visiting."

We asked about the west roads and went on our way. Long before daylight we were climbing the steep road at Rossie to the inn of the Traveler's Rest—a tavern famous in its time, that stood half up the hill, with a store, a smithy, and a few houses grouped about it. We came to a silent walk on a road cushioned with sawdust. D'ri rapped on the door until I thought he had roused the whole village. At last a man came to the upper window. He, too, inspected us with a candle. Then he opened the door and gave us a hearty welcome. We put up our



HE BROKE THE SEAL AND READ IT CAREFULLY.

I could hear the snap of their triggers in passing. Only one pistol-shot came after us, and that went high.

"Guess their ammunition's a little wet," said D'ri, with a shout that turned into laughter as we left the British behind us.

A party of four or five mounted and gave chase; but our powder was a bit drier than theirs, and for a time we raked the road with our bullets. What befell them I know not. I only know that they held up and fell out of hearing.

Crossing a small river at daylight, we took the bed of it, making our way slowly for half a mile or so into the woods. There we built a fire, and gave the horses half the feed in our saddle-bags, and ate our mess on a flat rock.

"Never had no such joemightyful time as this afore," said D'ri, as he sat down, laughing, and shook his head. "Jerushy June! Did n't we come down

that air' hilt! Luk slidin' on a greased pole."

"Countin' so lark the devil they did n't dast git 'n' way," said Thurst.

"We was all rippin' th' air 'tith them air joemightyful sabers, tew," D'ri went on. "Fied a party middlin' sharp edge on 'em. Stuck out luk a haystack right 'at left."

He began bringing wool as he sang the chorus of his favorite ballad:—

At t'ourel I courel I courel I say, etc.

Thurst knew a trail that crossed the river nearly and met the Caraway Pike a few miles beyond. Having eaten, I wrote a dispatch to be taken back by Thurst as soon as we reached the pike. Past 10 o'clock we turned into a rough road, where the three of us went one way and Thurst another.

I rode slowly, for the horses were nearly fagged. I gave them an hour's rest when we put up for dinner. Then we pushed on, coming in sight of the Chateau Le Ray at sundown. A splendid place it was, the castle of gray stone fronting a fair stretch of wooded lawn, cut by a brook that went splashing over rocks near by, and sent its velvet voice through the wood and field. A road of fine gravel led through groves of beech and oak and pine to a grassy terrace under the castle walls. Presently a tall, handsome man, with black eyes and iron-gray hair and mustache, came down a path, clapping his hands.

"Welcome, gentlemen! It is the Capt. Bell," said he, with a marked accent, as he came to me, his hand extended. "You come from Monsieur the Gen. Brown, do you not?"

"I do," said I, handing him my message.

He broke the seal and read it carefully.

"I am glad to see you—very glad to see you!" said he, laying his hands upon my shoulders and giving me a little shake.

The two servants went away with D'ri and Seth and the horses.

"Come, captain," said my host, as he led the way. "You are in good time for dinner."

We entered a great triangular hall, lighted by side windows above the door, and candelabra of shining brass that hung from its high ceiling. There were sliding doors of polished wood on each side of it. A great stairway filled the point of the triangle. I was shown to my room, which was as big as a hall-room. It seemed to me, and grandly furnished. No one of my dreams had been quite so fine. The valet of the count looked after me, with the others of new linen and more things than I could see use for. He could not speak English, I remember, and I addressed him in the good French my mother had taught me.

The kind of life I saw in this grand home was not wholly new to me, for both my mother and my father had known good living in their youth, and I had heard much of it. I should have been glad of my new uniform; but after I had had my bath and put on the new shirt and collar the valet had brought me, I stood before the long pier-glass and saw no poor figure of a man.

The great dining-hall of the count was lighted with many candles when we came in to dinner. It had a big fireplace, where logs were blazing; for the night had turned cool, and a long table with a big epergne of wrought silver, filled with roses, in its center. A great silver rug lay under the table, on a polished floor, and the walls were hung with tapestry. I sat beside the count, and opposite me was the daughter of the Steir Louis Francois de Saint-Michel, king's forerunner under Louis XVI. There, the handsome daughter of the count, sat facing him at the farther end of the table, and beside her was the young Marquis de Gouville. M. Pilgoun, the celebrated French astronomer, Mose Kent, brother of the since famous chancellor, the Marquis de Michel, and the Baroness de Ferre, with her two wards, the Misses Louise and Louise de Lambert, were also at dinner. These young ladies were the most remarkable of the company; their beauty was so brilliant, so fascinating, it kindled a great fire in me the moment I saw it. They said little, but seemed to have much interest in all the talk of the table. I looked at them more than was polite, I am sure, but they looked at me quite as often. They had big, beautiful brown eyes, and dark hair fastened high with jeweled pins, and profiles like those of the fair ladies of Sir Peter Lely, so finely were they cut. One had a form a bit fuller and stronger than the others, but they were both as tall and trim as a young peach, with lips cherry-red and cheeks where one could see faintly the glow of their young blood. Their gowns were cut low, showing the graceful lines of neck and shoulder and full bosom. I had seen pretty girls, many of them, but few high-bred, beautiful young women. The moment I saw these two some new and mighty force came into me. There were wine and wit a plenty at the count's table, and other things that were also new to me, and for which I retained perhaps too great a fondness.

The count asked me to tell of our journey, and I told the story with all the spirit I could put into my words. I am happy to say it did seem to hit the mark, for I was no sooner done with our adventure than the ladies began to clap their hands, and the Misses de Lambert had much delight in their faces when the baroness related my story in French.

Dinner over, the count invited me to the smoking-room, where, in a corner by ourselves, I had some talk with him. He told me of his father—that he had been a friend of Franklin's, that he had given a ship and a cargo of gunpowder to our navy in '76. Like others I had met under his roof, the count had seen the coming of the Reign of Terror in France, and had fled with his great fortune. He had invested much of it there in the wild country.

He loved America, and had given freely to equip the army for war. He was, therefore, a man of much influence in the campaign of the north, and no doubt those in authority there were instructed, while the war was on, to take special care of his property.

"And will you please tell me," I said at length, "who are the Misses de Lambert?"

"Daughters of a friend in Paris," said the count. "He is a great physician. He wishes not for them to marry until they are 21. Mon Dieu! It was a matter of some difficulty. They were beautiful!"

"Very beautiful!" I echoed. "They are admired," he went on. "The young men they began to make here, with the baroness, to study—to finish their education. It is healthy, it is quiet, and—well, there are no young gentlemen. They go to bed early; they are up at daylight; they have the horses they have boats; they amuse themselves very much. But they are impatient; they long for Paris—the salon, the theater, the opera. They are like prisoners; they cannot make themselves contented. The baroness she has her villa on a lake back in the woods, and, mon ame! it is beautiful there—so still, so cool, so delightful! At present they have a great fear of the British. They lie awake; they hear a sound in the night, and, mon Dieu! It is the soldiers coming."

The count laughed, lifting his shoulders with a gesture of both hands. "Then he puffed thoughtfully at his cigarette."

"Indeed," he went on presently, "I think the invasion is no far away. They talk of this and that in the north are alive with British cavalry. I am not able to tell how many, but, Dieu! It is enough. The army should inform itself immediately. I think it is better that you penetrate to the river tomorrow, if you are not afraid, to see what is between, and to return by the woods. I shall trouble you to take a letter to the Gen. Brown. It will be ready at any hour."

"At six," I inquired. "At six, certainly, if you desire to start then," he replied.

He rose and took my arm affectionately and conducted me to the big drawing-room. Two of the ladies were singing a song played the guitar. I looked in vain for the Misses de Lambert. The others were all there, but they had gone. I felt a singular depression at their absence and went to my room shortly to get my rest, for I had to be off early in the morning. Before going to bed, however, I sat down to think and do some writing. But I could not for the life of me put away the thought of the young ladies. They looked alike, and yet I felt sure they were very different. Somehow I could not recall to mind what particular they differed. I sat a time thinking over it. Suddenly I heard low voices, those of women speaking in French; I could not tell from where they came.

"I do wish she would die the hateful thing!" said one. (It must be understood these words are more violent in English than they seem in French.)

"The colonel is severe to-night," said another.

"The colonel—a fine baroness indeed—villain! I cannot love her. Lord! I once tried to love a monkey and had better luck. The colonel keeps all the men to himself. Whom have I seen for a year? Diet! women, grandpas, gray guides! Not a young man since we left Paris."

"My dear Louise!" said the other, "there are many things better than men."

"Au nom de Dieu! But I should like to know what they are. I have never seen them."

"But often men are false and evil," said the other, in a sweet, low voice. "Nonsense!" said the first, impatiently. "I had rather sleep with a one-legged hostler than always live in these woods."

"Louison! You ought to cross yourself and repeat a Hall Mary."

"Thanks! I have tried prayer. It is n't what I need. I am no nun like you. My dear sister, don't you ever long for love of a woman? A handsome, hearty fellow who could take you up in his arms and squeeze the life out of you?"

"Oh, bien," said the other, with a sigh. "I suppose it is very nice. I do not dare to think of it."

"Nice! It is heaven, Louise! And to see a man like that and not be permitted to—speak to him! Think of it! A young and handsome man—the first I have seen for a year! Mon Dieu! I could poison the colonel."

"My dear, it is the count as much as the colonel. She is under his orders, and he has an eagle eye."

"The old monkey. He enrages me! I could read him limb from limb!"

I could not help hearing what they said, but I did not think it quite fair to share their confidence any further, so I went to one of the windows and closed a shutter noisily. The voices must have come from a little balcony just under my room.

"My dear sister, you are very terrible," said one of them, and then the shutter came to, and I heard no more.

A full moon lighted the darkness. A little lake gleamed like silver between the tree-tops. Worn out with hard travel, I fell into bed shortly, and lay a long time thinking of those young ladies, of the past, of to-morrow and its perils, and of the farther future. A new life had begun for me.

CHAPTER VII.

The sun was lifting above the tree-tops when the count's valet called me that morning at the Chateau Le Ray. Robins were calling under my windows, and the groves rang with the clamor of happy song. Of that dinnertime only I could say was at breakfast with me. We are hurriedly, and when we had risen the horses were at the door. As to my own, a tall chestnut thoroughbred that Mr. Parish

had brought over from England, I never saw him in finer fettle. I started with Caraway Pike for Ogdensburg with the count's message.

My host laid hold of my elbow and gave it a good shake as I left him, with D'ri, taking a trail that led north by west on the deep woods. They had stuffed our saddle-bags with a plenty for man and horse.

I could not be done thinking of the young ladies. I put my heart in a flutter when I looked back at the castle from the wood's edge and saw one of them waving her handkerchief in a window. I lifted my hat, and put my spurs to the flank with such a pang in me that I dared not look back again. Save for that one thing, I never felt better. The trail was smooth, and we galloped along in silence for a mile or so. Then it narrowed to a stony path, where one had enough to do with sleep going to take care of his head, there were so many boughs in the way.

"Jerushy June!" exclaimed D'ri, as he slowed down. "The air's a grand place. Never had my harkins in no such bed as they gin me last night—softer 'n' wind, and bed springs on like them new wagons y' see over 'n' Vermont. Jerushy! Dreamed I was flyin'!"

"I had been thinking of what to do if we met the enemy and were hard pressed. We discussed it freely, and made up our minds that if there came any great peril of capture we would separate, each to take his own way out of the difficulty."

We halted by a small brook at midday, feeding the horses and ourselves out of the saddle-bags.

"Aint jest eggadly used 't this kind up a snake?" said D'ri, as he felt the edge of his saber. "But 't'll be dimes of it don't seem as 't'll 'or be rather dang'rous with the air 'n' my hand."

He knew a little about rough fighting with a saber. He had seen my father and me go at each other's hammer and tongs there in our dooryard every day of good weather. Stormy days he had always stood by in the kitchen, roaring with laughter, as the good steel rang and the house trembled. He had been slow to come to it, but had had his try with us, and had learned to take an attack without flinching. I went at him hard for a final lesson that day in the woods—a great folly, I was soon to know. We got warm and made more noise than I had any thought of. My horse took alarm and pulled away, running into a thicket. I turned to catch him.

"Julius Priest!" said D'ri. "There, within 10 feet of us. I saw that made me, ever after, a more prudent man. It was an English officer leaning on his sword, a tall and handsome fellow of some 40 years, in shiny top-boots and scarlet blouse and waistcoat of brown kid."

"You are quite clever," said he, touching his gray mustache. "I have no answer, but stood pulling myself together."

"You will learn," he added, smiling, with a tone of encouragement. "Let me show you a trick."

He was most polite in his manner, like a play-herd, and came toward me as he spoke. Then I saw four other Britishers coming out close in upon us from behind trees.

He came at me quickly, and I met him. He seemed to think it would be no trick to unhand my weapon. Like a flash, with a whip of his saber, he tried to wrench it away. D'ri had

kept foot and made for my horse. He had caught his reins, and I was on him and off in the bush, between bullets that came ripping the leaves about me, before they could give chase.

Drums were beating the call to arms somewhere. I struck the trail in a minute, and leaning low in the saddle, went bounding over logs and rocks down a steep hillside as if the devil were after me. I looked back, and was nearly raked off by a bough. I could hear horses coming in the trail behind with quick and heavy jumps. But I was up to rough riding and had little fear they would get a sight of me. However, crossing a long stretch of burnt timber, they must have seen me. I heard a crack of pistols far behind; a whiz of bullets over my head. I shook out the reins and let the horse go, urging with chuck and spur, never slackening for rock or hill or swale. It was a wilder ride than any I have known since or shall again. I can promise you, for God knows, I have been hurt too often. Fast riding over a new trail is leaping in the dark and worse than tussling to ore's self. Add to it a saddle wet with your own blood, then you have something to give you a turn of the stomach thinking of it.

When I was near tumbling with a kind of rib-ache and could bear no more, I pulled up. There was silence about me, save the sound of a light breeze in the tree-tops. I reined off my horse, and hooked my elbow in the reins, and lay on my belly, grunting with pain. I felt better, having got my breath, and a rod of beech to bite upon—a good thing if one has been badly stung and has a journey to make. In five minutes I was up and off it a slow jog, for I knew I was near safety.

I thought much of poor D'ri and how he might be faring. The last I had seen of him, he was making good use of pistol and legs, running from tree to tree. He was a dead shot, little given to wasting lead. The drums were what worried me, for they indicated a big camp, and unless he got to the stirrups in short order, he must have been taken by overwhelming odds. It was near sundown when I came to a brook and falls I could not remember passing. I looked about me. Somewhere I had gone off the old trail—everything was new to me. It widened, as I rode on, up a steep hill. Where the tree-tops opened, the hill was covered with mossy turf, and there were fragrant ferns on each side of me. The ground was clear of brush and dead timber. Suddenly I heard a voice singing—a sweet girl's voice that thrilled me. I do not know why, save that I always longed for the voice of a woman if badly hurt. But then I have felt that way having the pain of neither lead nor steel. The voice rang in the silent woods, but I could see no one nor any sign of human habitation. Shortly I came out upon a smooth roadway carpeted with sawdust. It led through a grove, and following it, I came suddenly upon a big green mansion among the trees, with Doric pillars and a great portico where hammocks hung with soft cushions in them, and easy-chairs of old mahogany stood empty. I have said as little as possible of my aching wound: I have always thought it had enough for one to suffer his own pain. But I must say I was never so tried to keep my head above me as when I came to that door. Two figures in white came out to meet me. At first I did not observe—I had enough to do keeping my eyes open—that they were the Misses de Lambert.

"God save us!" I heard one of them say. "He is hurt; he is pale. See the blood running off his bootleg!"

Then, as one took the bit, the other caught me down from my saddle, calling loudly for help. She took her handkerchief—that had a perfume I have not yet forgotten—as she supported me, and wiped the sweat and dust from my face. Then I saw they were the splendid young ladies I had seen at the count's table. The discovery put new life in me; it was like a dash of



GUDS OF WAR! WE MADE THE SPARKS FLY.

begin to shoot, dodging between trees, and a red-hot ball tumbled over. I bore in upon my man, but he came back at me with surprising vigor. On my word, he was the quickest swordsman I ever had the honor of facing. But he had a mean way of saying "that" as he turned my point. He soon answered me, whereupon I lost a bit of caution, with some blood, for he was at me like a flash, and grazed me on the hip before I could get my head again. It was no parlor play. I can tell you. We were fighting for life, and both knew it. We fought up and down through bushes and bushes and over stumps—a perilous footing. I could feel his hand weakening. I put all my speed to the steel then, knowing well that, barring accident, I should win. I could hear somebody coming up behind me.

"Keep away there," my adversary shouted, with a fairness. I admire when I think of it. "I can handle him. Get the other fellow!"

I went at him to make an end of it. "I'll make you quibb, you young cut," he cried, jumping at me.

He ripped my blouse at the shoulder, and, gods of war! we made the sparks fly. Then he went down, writhing; I had caught him in the side, poor fellow! Like a flash I was off in a thicket. One of the enemy got out of my way and sent a bullet after me. I could feel it rip and sting in the muscle as it rubbed my ribs. I

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water in the face. I lifted my hat and bowed to them. "Ladies, my thanks to you," I said in as good French as I knew. "I have been shot. May I ask you to see for a doctor?"

A Butler ran down the steps; a groom and a stable-boy hurried out of the grove.

"To the big room—the Louvre—Quinze," said one of the girls, excitedly, as the men came to my help.

"The fat Butler went bustling upstairs, and they followed, on each side of me."

"Go for a doctor, quick," said one of them to the gardener, who was coming behind—a Frenchman who prayed to a saint as he saw my blood.

They led me across a great green rug in a large hall above-stairs to a chamber of which I saw little than save its size and the wealth of its appointments. The young ladies set me down, bidding one to take of my boots, and sending another for hot water. They asked me where I was hurt. Then they took off my blouse and waistcoat.

"Mon Dieu!" said one to the other. "What can we do? Shall we cut the shirt?"

"Certainly. Cut the shirt," said the other. "We must help him. We cannot let him die."

"God forbid!" was the answer. "See the blood. Poor fellow! It is terrible!"

They spoke very tenderly as they cut my shirt with scissors, and bared my back, and washed my wound with warm water. I never felt a touch so caressing as that of their light fingers, but, gods of war! it did hurt me. The bathing done, they bound me with bandages and left the room until the Butler had helped me into bed. They came soon with spirits and bathed my face and hands. One leaned over me, whispering, and asking what I would like to eat. Directly a team of horses came prancing to the door.

"The colonel!" one of them whispered, listening.

"The colonel, upon my soul!" said the other, that sprightly Louison, as she slipped to the window. They used to call her "Tiptoes" at the Hermitage.

The colonel! I remembered she was no other than the Baroness de Ferre; and thinking of her and the grateful feeling of the sheets of soft linen, I fell asleep.

[To be Continued.]

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